Nov. 27 (11th day).-This will be more right, but they may possibly like a journal than a letter, but as there is no chance of sending it yet, I will add a I hope not. Night-time we have to turn little to it every chance I get, and send it as soon as there is a mail to leave.

each other, but it does no good to either side. low. Day before yesterday the Colonel was stand-

(Boyington), who was reported killed. He | only wish we had plenty of ammunition and was severely wounded and taken prisoner rations. We have but little ammunition here. by a regiment that was commanded by his To-day they found 60 shells that just fit one

Night before last I was detailed to go out | them in small quantities. skirmishing. I was put on post at 10 o'clock at night. There was a little pit dug, with night there was no firing. The rebels had fires built up in their pits, and I could bear them laughing and talking. Just about I dodged down just in time to save my head | two out of my company. from a bullet. From that time all day long they kept firing, for they were watching, and every time we fired we would be answered by five or six in return, and during the day I had a good many close calls. I presume 100 shots were fired at me during good pits to fight in. the day, and a number went within a foot

of my head.

COMPEL US TO SURRENDER. to day here; all our work has to be done then, and the skirmishers are relieved after The skirmishers are constantly picking at dark, and during the day we have to lay

It has been more than three weeks since ing by his tent and laughing, when a ball I have changed my clothes. I had some struck him in his side, and he died in about | clean clothes in my knapsack, but I lost everything. Your likeness was in it, but I We have heard from the Major of the 2d | didn't have time to take anything out. I brother. He will probably have good treat- of our batteries. They were intended for the rebels, and now we will give them to THE ASSAULT ON FORT SANDERS.

Nov. 30 (14th day).-Yesterday was an the dirt thrown up in front. During the eventful day for us, and one which will be mentioned in history. The rebels made a grand assault on the fort, but were driven back with a loss of 1,000 men. The night daylight I was standing up and looking over of the 28th the rebels advanced on our skirtoward their pit when I heard a fellow sing | mish-line, driving in or taking prisoners all out, "How are you?" and then a gun crack. that were on post at the time. There were

During the darkness of the night they dug rifle-pits within 40 rods of our intrenchments and fort. I was put on post as skirmisher. We dug pits within 20 rods of their line, and by morning had some and nothing was heard.

As soon as it was daylight the firing commenced. We had put up pine boughs in On the second post from me there was a front, so that they could not see our heads, man out of the 2d Mich. killed. He was and I had a first-rate chance at them. I

above the pit and fired at it, and it went out

A little after daylight a division of Gen.

and then with a cheer started on a charge on

the fort. Their artillery opened on us with

about 15 guns. Our cannon opened on

them, and when within range the infantry

commenced. Still they kept on. In front

of the fort we had wire wound around

the parapet, but they were taken by us. A

burst. | The writer has talked with Gen.

come into the embrasure in front of the

gun. He got his hand on the gun and cried

"Surrender!" In an instant after, the gun

was discharged and he was blown to atoms.

The rebs finally turned and fled, and our

cannon poured the canister into them until

Soon after, the rebels sent in a flag of

truce and asked permission to bury their

dead. So it was agreed that there should

be no more firing until 5 o'clock in the

afternoon. We jumped out of our pits, and

so did the rebs, and we met half way and

The men were piled up three and four

thick in places, where they had been swept

It made me sick to look at it, so I did not

stop there long. I cut off a South Carolina

button. I will inclose it. The truce was

We have heard good news from Grant,

which gives encouragement to the boys. It

BRAGG HAS BEEN WHIPPED

by Grant at Lookout Mountain, and that

It will be a day of great rejoicing when

we get a mail again. It has been a good

while now, more than two weeks, that we

From one of the prisoners that we took

resterday we learned that Longstreet had

made a speech to them the day before, tell-

in here, and all of them were conscripts just

out, and he wanted them to make a charge

on us and we would run. They tried the

Dec. 2 (16th day) .- Still alive and well.

There has been nothing decisive done yet.

preceding year, I accom-

comparative ease, being Mr.E.A.Norris.

out in the unusually severe weather of Winter

working each day. Several members of my family

Hood's Sarsaparilla

our house, and its presence almost indispensable.

It is certainly a sterling and invaluable remedy."

ERASMUS A. NORRIS, Journalist, No. 7 Lincoln

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring

Street, Fitchburg, Mass. Get only Hoop's.

with marked benefit. It is as staple as flour

when the relief came around,

before long. I hope it is so.

charge, but failed.

"After a sickness of two

ears, my case being con-

idered hopeless, it seems

lmost a miracle that since

taking Hood's Sarsapa-

rilla last Fall, I was able

at New Year to engage

with the city of Fitchburg

o complie the record of

births in the city for the

have also taken

have had no news from the North.

is reported that

they were out of sight.

FORT SANDERS. Showing Ground Over Which the Rebels Charged.

Shot through the head, and after dark he | think I shot one man, for I saw his head up was carried off on a stretcher.

The rebel rifle-pit that the 2d Mich. of sight suddenly. charged on was not more than 30 rods from my post, and all day the boys were talking | Longstreet's crept up to their skirmish-line, back and forth.

Last night about 10 o'clock I was relieved, and came up to camp pretty well tired out. I had been in that little pit 24 hours without a monthful to eat, and it was quite cold. As to rations, it is not much better here than it was there, for we are living on one-fourth stumps. This bothered them a good deal, rations, and small at that. If it was not for | but did not stop them. They jumped into buying bread in town we would starve. We the ditch and clambered up the side of the have been on one-half rations, and some- fort. times on one-fourth, ever since we came to

It takes all my wages to live here. I can't starve, and everything we get here savors very strongly of money. Cheese 60 cents, crackers 60, butter 75, and everything else in the same proportion. Rather than go without we have to buy these, and they | Longstreet since the war, and he was much could get even a larger price.

The men were paid \$13 a month, but owing to the depreciation in the value of thought they were badly-aimed shots from greenbacks at that time really received less | his own batteries, he sent orders to them to than \$6 per month, for the high privilege of stop firing.] acting as targets for rebel batteries.]

This morning I heard that Sherman was coming on the rebs in their rear to

HELP US OUT.

We are hoping for the best. All the boys are cheerful, and say they won't give up as long as they have a mouthful to eat or a cartridge left.

Parson Brownlow is in this place, and has issued two numbers of his paper. I hardly like them; they are too rabid. It seems as if there were not words strong enough in the English language for his use in expressing his haired and contempt for the rebels. I will try to get one of the papers and send

Nov. 28, 3 o'clock p. m. (12th day) .- Today it has rained all day, not very hard, but just enough to make it disagreeable. We have to stay in the trenches. A man who gets out in the daytime does it on the peril of his life, for he is sure to draw the fire of the rebels.

Right back of the rifle-pits we have dug square holes in the ground, so that the bottom is almost even with the pit, and with the front opening into it, and then have nitched our tents over them. This brings us so low that the dirt thrown up in front of the pit protects us from bullets. We build little fires in front of the tent in the pits and can only sit around them or lie in our tents. Only one man is allowed to go away at a time.

Last night we drew to-day's rations of bread, and two days' rations of boiled meat. It all made a scant supper for me. All we draw here now is bread and meat, and you can judge of the amount we get. To-day one of the boys went to town and managed to get a few biscuits for 80 cents dozen (they wouldn't be recognized in Michi gan as the article). I expect in a few days we will get two months' pay, and as long athere is anything to eat I will try to get it.

Last night the rebels crowded up and dug some new pits as much as 10 rods nearer on: line, and have covered the top over with pine boughs. To-day it is very cloudy, and I expect it will be very dark again. I shouldn't be surprised if they advance their pits again. By-and-by our skirmishers will have to fall back in the rifle-pits if the rebels keep advancing, for they will pick off our reliefs when they go around. Last night the rebs brought a brass band close to their outposts, and they played quite a while. The rebels cheered them. It was as fine a band as I

To-day our batteries fired a number of times, but without getting any answer They have not fired more than five or six cannon-shots since we came here. It seems queer that they keep so still. Some think they are going to leave us, and some think they are going to starve us out. To-day is the 12th day of the siege, and nothing more | the peristalic action of the alimentary canal.

houses burned, and they are left entirely has been done than a little skirmishing. I destitute. The people in the North do am at a loss to think what is going to be not know what the term "hard times" done. The boys have confidence in Burnside, and think that he will get us out all sharp firing. Very frequently balls would

> that, with my day's ration of bread, made my supper. One day's ration of bread is a piece about as large as my fist, and is made out of bran. For to-day I haven't anything, but will have to wait until we draw rations again at night. I would like to drop in at your house about dinner-time. It is very natural for one who is hungry to think about eating. The bread we get is not fit to eat, and we don't get more than a third of what we want at that; and we have the hardest duty to do we ever had, and have to live in the trenches. The men have not more than half their natural strength, and unless we get reinforcements

was dark we would be attacked.

the dirt all over us.

Last night about 11 o'clock the regiment was called to arms. The report was that the rebels were advancing. The pits were cleared out, extra cartridges distributed, and we all expected they would be on us in a few minutes. We could see the rebel signal lights moving. We waited awhile

within five or six days, we cannot hold out.

hours. Yesterday, all day, there was pretty

About midnight we got some shovels and picks and worked in our pits, and by morning had them fixed a great deal stronger. I think it will be impossible for them to get over it now. The other day when the rebs stormed the fort, there were 1,200 stand of arms that were taken by us. I went and got a good rifle in the place of my old one. They were mostly Enfield rifles of the best kind (English neutrality).

Dec. 3 (17th day).-Yesterday we were told that the stock of meat had run out, and only bread-black bread-will be issued for rations. Fragments of corn-cobs and oat husks are found in this bread, but it is not the quality that troubles us. The weather is cold, and as I threw away my knapsack on the retreat, I am without blanket and overcoat. The boys are making the best of and sleeping with their guns near them, the ages. The Pope received him courteously, and others kill time by telling stories, but ready any minute to stand up and fire over the

We don't seem to get interested in anything but stories about eating and good dinners such as we used to have at home. Sometimes one of the boys will say:

"Now let us talk about something else besides eating." But in a few minutes we will find ourselves all talking about it again. I often dream about being at dinner at home, but wake up as likely as not from the

ALARM OF SHARP FIRING on the skirmish-line out in front.

Dec. 4 (18th day).-Yesterday I was out in the skirmish-pit again, but just before starting we got our day's rations. What do you think it was? A "nubbin" of corncorn on a cob which was not more than six inches long. All our regiment got the same, so I have no reason to grumble; only, if Burnside don't try to break out, or if help don't come pretty soon, we may have to go to Richmond after all. The rebs can't take these works in any other way except by starving

I have just heard that Burnside sent word Three stands of colors were planted on to our Colonel that he has quarter rations, such as they are, for only three days more. When I went out to the skirmish-line, I number of men gained the summit, but took along two extra guns. They were some never got down alive. Our men took shells of those left by the rebs in front of the fort and lit the fuses with matches, and tossed when they were repulsed. Lots of the boys them over into the ditches, where they have two guns now. I have three, I loaded | chiefs." each of them with the powder from two cartridges, and in addition to the bullets put in a handful of pieces of builets I cut up into surprised to learn that these were our shells. small bits. With brush stuck in the top of He said that he saw them burst, and as he the dirt in front of my pit, so the rebs couldn't see me when I got up to fire, it was like a little fort with a garrison of one. I mounted two of the guns at the right and left angle, just like Robinson Crusoe, so as One man got into the fort, and started to

to be ready if the rebs should come. All the other pits are like mine, and only a few feet apart. The rebs would have to clean us out first before they could attack the trenches. I kept myself awake by picking off the kernels of corn from the cob, and eating them one by one, so as to make them go as far as possible. It was all I had for

the day. I hope it won't get any worse. The rebs were dreadfully spiteful in their firing all day. If they didn't see any head to fire at, they would put a bullet into the bushes over the pit every little while. Several of our skirmishers were hit during the day. I had several close calls, and was glad to get relieved, and be able to get back in the had quite a talk. I went around in front of trenches, where there was more room and the fort, and I saw there the worst sight | company.

Dec. 5.-The rebs are gone at last, and we have marching orders. The boys are too hungry and weak to do much marching, and we can hardly realize, even yet, how this has down. The ground was slippery with blood.

Yesterday morning it was reported that a s'gnal from Gen. Sherman had been seen from our lookout station on the south side of the river. Sherman signaled "Hold on; extended until 7 o'clock in the evening, am coming." We didn't have to study long to tell what that meant. Of course, we didn't know how soon he would get here, and we were pretty certain that Longstreet would try another assault somewhere along the line before he gave up entirely.

We cheered when we got the news from Sherman, and the band went up into the reinforcements have been sent to us. It is fort to play, but the rebel batteries began music, and the musicians had to run for the bomb-proofs.

From their continual sharp skirmishing all day we fully expected another attack, and did everything to prepare for it, digging and strengthening the works. We didn't know what minute we might be called on. BULLETS WERE PLENTY.

and a hat raised on a ramrod anywhere ing them that there were but a few troops | along the trenches was sure to bring two or three bullets. I picked up a handful of kernels of corn from the dirt, washed them, and ate them,

To-day there is plenty, for the rebs went away so hurriedly that they left large quantities of stores, which we have not been slow

The firing was very sharp until about midnight, and from that time until daylight only an occasional shot was fired, then all was still. We all felt that the silence was a sure sign that the assault might come any minute. But one hour, and then two hours passed, and finally one of the men in one of the skirmish-pits got up slowly out of the pit, and those nearest expected to see him shot down.

When he had stood there two or three minutes, uninjured, he called out, "Boys, they've skipped," and he started on a run for the rebel lines. Immediately the others came out of their pits, like so many woodchucks out of their holes, and all started, whooping like mad men, for the rebel lines. Then those of us who were in the trenches

followed, and no one could stop us. Everyone was bent on one thing: to find something to eat. Just like the Sennacherib story, wasn't it?

Well, Longstreet and his rebs have gone east, toward Virginia, and Sherman will soon | State age and all particulars of your disease.

Last night, about 9 o'clock, I was relieved be here, and then probably we will have to

follow Longstreet. from the skirmish-line. I had been on 24 I will mail this the first chance I get, and when you have finished reading this long. long letter, I presume that you will say, and strike in the bank in front of us, and throw have good reason, for saying it, too, "I am glad the siege of Knoxville is ended."

[In his "Memoirs" Gen. Sherman describes During the afternoon there was a great his reception at Knoxville, and dwells at bustle in the rebel lines, and with glasses length on being treated to a dinner by Gen. there could be seen large bodies of troops Burnside, at which chickens were served. moving. It was expected that as soon as it and remarked upon the contrast between the sumptuous way Burnside was living and the way he had been compelled to sub-After I was relieved, I went up to camp sist. In drawing this inference Gen. Sherand cooked some meat (fresh pork), and man was in error, for Gen. O. M. Poe, now of Detroit, but then on Gen. Burnside's staff, states that the coming of Gen. Sherman was so great an event to them that they made the most extraordinary search for material for that historical dinner, and simply to do honor to the distinguished guest. With the exception of that dinner, Burnside and his staff lived substantially as the men did .-

Read "Better than a Pension" on page a

AN AMUSING EPISODE.

How the Authorities of the Rebellions States Tried to "Work" the Pope. [New York Tribune.]

John Bigelow's article in The North American Review, telling how the Confederate statesmen in 1863 tried to get a declaration from Pope Pius IX. in favor of the Confederacy, is of great historical value. Their reasons for desiring such a declaration were twofold. It might relax the zeal for the Union of Northern Catholics, and at the same time it might lead the Catholic countries of Europe, especially France and Austria, to sympathize actively with the

But it is surprising that intelligent men like Jefferson Davis and Judah P. Benjamin could have imagined that the Church of Rome would go back on its record of hostility to chattel slavery, even when it prevailed in Catholic countries. Mr. Bigelow is inclined to excuse them for this ignorance, on the ground that they had never studied ecclesiastical history. But the fact is one that enters largely into the history of Europe since the beginning of the Papacy; and it was discreditable to men who were trying to create a Nation not to know it. It is, indeed, a striking proof of Mr. Bige-

low's assertion, that "the men who planned the rebellion, controlled its policy and directed its operations from Richmond were about the to have been. most inadequate men that ever had their names prominently associated in history with the conduct of any great military enterprise in which it was necessary to enlist the sympathies of other enlightened nationalities.' Of course the attempt to "work" the Pope

failed. A bumptious person, named A. Dudley Mann, was intrusted with the task. Mann evidently thought he was making history, and it, and while one-half are in the trenches, that his name would go thundering down the Davis. But Mann's fervid imagination disdained to take any such prosaic view of the

In writing of this interview to Benjamin, he said : "Thus terminated one of the most remark-

able conferences that ever a foreign representative had with a potentate of the earth. A potentate \* \* who is adored as the Vicegerent of Almighty God in this sublunary

According to Mann's own account, however, the interview must have been a rather onesided one. The Pope confined himself principally to looking interested-his politeness was proverbial-and saying that war was a terrible thing. But Mann improved every moment, He knew that his imagination was his strong hold, and so he turned it loose. It was a little hard on the Pope, perhaps, but it enabled Mann to write a letter to Benjamin, which for unconscious humor ought to take a high rank in

Among other things he declared that "Lincoln and Co," employed agents in Europe to lure foreigners to the United States, on the pretense of getting them work, but in reality to fill up 'the constantly-depleted ranks" of the Northern army. These agents took an especial and fiendish delight in "decaying innocent Irishmen from their homes to be murdered in cold blood." But bad as that was, there was worse yet to tell. The "pulpit champions" of "Lincoln and Co." in the North boldly asserted as a sentiment "Greek fire for the families and cities of the rebels, and hell fire for their

Soon after imparting this startling information Mann took his leave, and waited for a letter from the Pope which should make "Lincoln and Co." feel exceedingly sick. The letter soon came. It was, as we have said, a kindly, diplomatic and studiously non-committal missive, expressing an ardent hope that the war would speedily end.

But Mann at once read his own imaginings into it. He hailed it as an acknowledgment by "as high an authority as the world contains" that the Confederacy, then really in the throes of death, was "an independent power of the earth." He wrote a letter to Benjamin. congratulating the universe in general, and declaring that not only bumanity, but the London Times would be aroused.

But Secretary Benjamin was more coldblooded, and wrote to Mann, telling him that the Pope's letter meant just nothing at all so far as the Confederacy was concerned. This caused Mann to drop out of history so completely that he has never been heard from since. Bishop Lynch, of Charleston, S. C., was then sent to Rome. But before he was able to do anything the war ended, and the Bishop found himself compelled to remain in Rome as an unpardoned rebel natil some friends succeeded in getting a pardon for him. Thus ended one of the most ambitious and at the same time most absurd episodes in the diplomatic history of the Confederacy.

Following is a copy of the letter written by the Pope: Pius P. P. IX. Hiustrious and Honorable Mr. Jeffer-

son Davis, President of the Confederate States

We have lately received with a'l kindness, as was meet, the gentlemen sent by your Excellent to present to us your letter dated on the 23d of last September. We have received certainly no small pleasure in learning both from these gentlemen and from your letter the feelings of gratification and very warm appreciation with which you, Illustrious and Honorable Sir, were moved when you first had knowledge of our letters written in October of the preceding year to the Venerable Brethren, John, Archbishop of New York, and John, Archbishop of New Orleans, in which we again and again urged and exhorted those Venerable Brethren that because of their exemplary the general belief that Longstreet will leave | shelling the fort as soon as they heard the | piety and episcopal zeal they should employ the that the fatal civil war which had arisen in the States should end, and that the people of America might again enjoy mutual peace and concord, and love each other with mutual charity. And it has been very gratifying to us to recognize, Illustrious Sir, that you and your people are animated by the same desire for peace and tranquility, which we had so earnestly inculcated in our aforesaid letter to the venerable brethren above named. Oh, that the other people also of the States and their rulers. considering seriously how cruei and how deplorable is this intestine war, would receive and embrace the counsels of peace and tranquility! We indeed shall not cease with most fervent prayers to be-seech God, the Best and Highest, and to implore Him to pour out the spirit of Christian love and peace upon all the people of America, and to rescue them from the great calamities with which they are offlicted. And we also pray the same most merciful Lord that he will illume your Excellency with the light of His divine grace, and unite you with Given at Rome at St. Peter's on the 3d December. 1863, in the 18th year of our Pontificate. Pius P. P. IX.

Why He Was not Killed.

[Harper's Magazine.] "Were you ever shot in the war, Colonel?' asked the young woman of the warrior, after listening to some of his exceedingly bloodcurdling reminiscences of the late unpleasantness. "Once only. A bullet struck me right here," putting his hand directly over his heart. "Dear me!" she cried; "why didn't it kill you? That is where your heart is." "True.' returned the Colonel, "it is where my heart is now, but at the time I was shot, fortunately enough, my heart was in my mouth."

Wonderful Cures of Catarrh and Consumption by a New Discovery.

Wonderful cures of Lung Diseases, Catarrh. Bronchitis and Consumption, are made by the new treatment known in Europe as the Andral-Broca Discovery. If you are a sufferer you should write to the New Medical Advance, 67 East 6th Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, and they will send you this new treatment free for trial.



As apology for the abrupt departure and long absence on the part of the "Better Half," this explanation is tendered to all interested-its editor has been at the World's Fair; an excuse the face in an odd, surely sufficient, every one must agree. The stylish manner. The chance to see the Fair is a chance to see more trimming is most of the beautiful, wonderful and interesting | simple; a double frill things of this world than can be found in many months traveling, and such a chance is not to be lightly put aside.

The beauty of it all will not soon be forgotten. The splendid white buildings; the walks fragrant with flowers; the long, many-bridged lagoons where trim launches and graceful gondolas float and fussy ducks quarrel; the Court of Honor, with the fountains, the two gorgeous peacocks strutting around in proud conscious ness of their extra-fine tails, and the crowds of people. Everything seems most wonderful. Then there are the exhibits-everything that you have ever heard of, read about, or dreamed can be found somewhere among the displays. It is difficult to imagine anybody benig bored at the Fair, though occasionally people claim



A BROWN DRESS. It is said that it would take 28 years to se

the Fair completely, examining every exhibit. Women there seem to hold their own pretty well, although their building is generally considered disappointing. But as exhibitors, clerks, saleswomen, Waukesha girls, and as visitors, they do very well.

Queen Victoria and her daughters, the Royal Princesses, have contributed some of their paintings. Of course the little pictures come in for severe criticisms, but at the same time those done by the Queen look right jolly and

Another painting, signed "M. Bashkirtseff," is an interesting study of two little roundfaced, very boyish boys. A head of Ophelia, modelled by Sarah Bernhardt, is exquisitely

Of course there is no end of needlework exhibited in this building. In fact, its specimens make up the main part of the entire exhibit, painting, even, and carving, designing, inventing, book-writing, cooking, drawing are all dominated over by this time-honored womanly

A pretty dressing-case cover of fine white linen was embroidered in wild roses, of course in dainty pinks. The flower petals were only half filled in with long and short stitches from the edge towards the center-stitches just like those used for edgings. The effect was light and much prettier than outlining, and not so difficult to do as the solid satin stitch. There was also a pin-cushion cover of the linen, a hem-stitched, rose-embroidered square laid on a pink silk cushion.

dresses as well as to gossip about the Fair. Hopsacking, serge, tweed are all used, hopsacking being the newest of them all. It comes in either loosely or closely-woven textures, has generally a basket weave and shows two or three colors. The loosely-woven ones are cheaper and not at all satisfactory, and are not easily made up, and pull out at the seams.

Browns and greens are more popular than rays or blues just by way of change, for blue has certainly had a long run as a universallypopular color. Dark-red is well liked, too.

Braids of all kinds, from the neat, flat Hercules variety to the crinkledest and sparklingest tinsel kind are used for trimming frocks.

One of the girls, whose green flannel dress had to be made over for its fifth season, contrived a right stylish frock out of it with the aid of some softly-blended gray-and-green wool plaid, marked off in big squares with shaggy black lines. Of this she made a close-fitting vest, a ruffle to widen and lengthen the skirt, sleeve-puffs, collar, and belt. The sleeves were made with tight under-sleeves from the elbow to the wrist of the plain green. In order to make the lapels fashionably wide she edged them with zig-zag black braid, and used the same for heading the skirt ruffle and trimming the puffs.

. . It does not always pay to make over old gowns. Sometimes the cost of alteration is half as much as the price of a new gown, and then the made-over frock may perhaps look shabby again within a week or two, which is very discouraging.

The Spanish flounce is still fashionable, although it has been several months since the Princess Eulalia was here.

It is a favorite fancy to have the little accessories of the writing desk of scarlet. The blotter holder, pen wiper and penholder, stamp box, and whatever else may be used, are of the bright red. With one of the white desks the effect is charming.

THE BETTER HALF. A very neat bat, low-crowned and not very wide-brimmed, is shown in the cut. The brim is caught up in the back and flares away from

of black-and-white plaid ribbon is put around the crown, a roset of black velvet is placed where the brim is caught up in

the back; another roset of silk and a bow furnish foundation for two straight aigrets, one white, the other black. It makes the neatest possible traveling or everyday hat. The plaid trimming is an important part of the trig effect. A brown hat trimmed with brown-and-white plaid ribbon, a brown velvet roset and a brown aigret, would be as pretty as the one described.

Dark-blue hats of this style are generally trimmed with a bit of Scotch plaid ribbon and a red or blue quill.

In the cut, the gown of dark-brown cloth has sleeves, vest, belt and bands trimming the skirt and lapels of black satin. This combining of black and brown is considered very Frenchy.

Flexible, flat disks are fashioned into stylish Winter hats. The disks are sometimes cut out and a velvet Tam-o'-Shanter crown, or a peaked crown, made of fancy material, is put tions only. +10:40 a. m., +4:30, +5:30 p. m. in. Or it may be that the flat felt is twisted into fashionably jerky shapes and trimmed without any crown whatever, perfectly flat. The brim droops and can be bent very gracefully. Milliners slit them, too, in trimming them, to make them even more flexible.

Black-and-white is one of the favorite combinations this Fall. And a neat, clean-looking combination it is when too glaring effects are avoided. It is not generally becoming, yet it is often seen, this "magpie" combination, as it has been called.

Queen Victoria is quite a knitter, so gossip has it, and she and her attending ladies make quilts for the hospitals. To rest under a comfort made by a queen must be a rare privilege. So it is reserved for special patients, frequently those who are dying and otherwise comfortless. In immediate consequence it soon became that the patients regarded the Victoria quilt as a death signal and dreaded it.

For a little while the chrysanthemum will be 5 the favorite flower, then probably the violets and long-stemmed American beauty roses will step in as the fashionable flowers.

It may assist in the cure of a bad habit to learn that a French physician has named the Ly Cincinnati . 8.00 8.30 12.40 7.45 9.00 "nervous disorder" of biting the finger nails, "Onchyophage."

WHAT WE HAVE READ AND WHAT WE ARE READING. And the talk about books is to be continued. There are several pleasant letters waiting their turn. Quite a variety of books is suggested-

some decidedly worthier than others. D'Aubigne's History of the Reformation is a standard work on the subject, and worth close study: but here is a letter about it: One of the best books I have ever read is The History of the Reformation, by Merle D'Aubigue. The life of the great Reformer is vividly and minutely portraved, as also are the lives of a number of other great men of the 15th and 16th centuries. A definite knowledge of Papacy as it then existed, with all its cruelties, and its

narrow-minded, ignorant, selfish priests, is gained by reading this wonderful production of a most finely-organized mind Homer's Iliad is very beautiful and entertaining, but requires a great deal of concentrated thought and a good knowledge of myth-

Ben Hur, by Wallace, certainly ranks first among novels. It is so well known and so extensively read as to need no comments. The Fair God, also by Wallace, is beautiful. Odd or Even? by Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, is

at once brilliant and simple. The heroine is the most wonderful combination of innocent girlhood and womanly intelligence imaginable. while the hero has a mind of unusual loftiness and brilliancy. He is exactly the kind of man to win the heart of such a girl. Ivanhoe and The Lay of the Last Minstrel, by Sir Walter Scott, and Vanity Fair, by Thackeray, are well known and liked. Which Loved Him Best? The Girl Hero.

Hearts to Win and Break, and The Silence of Dean Maitland, are the saddest, sweetest of love stories. As to poets-well, perhaps, I had better not commence with poetry, or, like Hazel Wood, I shall never know when to stop. I want to thank our kind editor for giving

us the opportunity of discussing books. I am sure it will become a most interesting feature. Hoping I have not imposed upon your good nature, and promising to be more concise next time, I bid you au revoir. M. V. C., White Oak, O.

Another letter gives a list of books, many of which are strange: ATLANTIC, WYO., July 24, 1893.

DEAR BETTER HALF: I herewith send you a list of interesting books that I have read inside of a year. The two that I like the best head the list: Kady, Pennycomequicks, Duke's Secret, Cleopatra, Monsieur Lecoq, Our Mutual Friend, A Fatal Wooing, Like Diana's Kiss, Great Expectations. M. A. G. Being an ardent admirer of Dickens, I would nut Great Expectations at the head of the list,

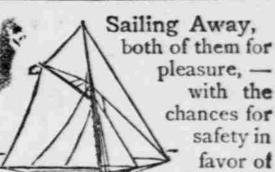
rather than at the end; however, I have never read Kady. Gen. Lew Wallace's new book, The Prince o India, seems to be in favor, but it probably will never be so well loved as Ben Hur, a story of the Christ.

ELSIE POMEROY McELROY.



It is pre-eminently the best thread for every sort of fancy work. It is also equal to the very best threads made in the country for all sewing purposes, whether by hand or machine. Ask your dealer for it, or send 10 cents for sample spool, 500 yards. (Numbered from 20 to 100.) Send 10 cents each for Hustrated Croevery sort of fancy work. It is also equal to the very best threads made in the country for all sewing purposes, whether by hand or machine. Ask your dealer for it, or send 10 cents for sample spool, 500 yards. (Numbered from 20 to 100.) Send 10 cents each for Hustrated Croaker Peaks, Nos. 1, 2, 3 chet Books, Nos. 1, 2, 3,

Glasgo Lace Thread Co., Glasgo, Cond. THE STREET STREET



favor of the washboard. In fact, there isn't much chance for safety until it's gone. If you don't want your clothes rubbed to pieces -

throw it a-Use

Pearline, That washes without harm. The washboard wears

out while it's getting things clean. It's rub and wear without Pearline. It's hard work. too. Pearline takes away the rubbing and the work. No use for either, it takes away the dirt easily, quickly, cheap-380 JAMES PYLE, New York.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILBOAD.

Schedule in effect July 9, 1893. Leave Washington from station corner of New Jersey

For Chicago and Northwest, Ves louied Limited Express trains 11:35 a.m., 6:15, 8:40 p. m., 12:35 night. For Cincinnati, St. Louis, and Indianapolis, Vesti-buled Limited, 3:30 p. m., express 12:35 night. For Pittsburg and Cleveland, express daily 11:35 a. m. and 8:40 p. m.

For Lexington and Staunton, +10:40 a. m. For Winchester and way stations, +5:30 p. m. For Luray, Natural Bridge, Roanoke, Knoxville, Chattauooga, and Memphis, 11:10 p. m. daily; sleeping cars through to Memphis. For Luray, 3:30 p. m. daily. For Battimore, week days, 5:00, x5:40, 6:35, x7:15,

(8:00, 45 minutes), x8:05, 8:30, x9:30, (10:00, 45 minutes) a. m., x12, 12:15, x2:20, x2:40, x3:15, 3:25, x4:15, x4:28, 4:31, x5:20, x5:30, 5:35, x6:20, 6:30, x7:30, x8:50, 8:05, x9:90, x11.20, and 11.35 p. m. Sundays, x5:40, (8:00, 45 min-utes), x8:05, 8:30, x9:30, (10:00, 45 minutes) a. m., x12:00 100, x2:20, x2:40, 3:25, x4:15, 4:31, x5:00, x6:20, 6:30, x7:30, x8:00, x9:00, 9:30, x11:30, 11:35, p. m. For Annapolis, 7:15 and 9:15 a. m., 12:15 and 4:28 p. m. Sundays, 8:30 a. m., 4:30 p. m. For Frederick, +10:40, +11:35 a. m., \$1:15, +4:30 p. m. For Hagerstown, † 10:40 a. m. and † 5:30 p. m. For Boyd and way points, \* 9:40 p. m.

For Galthers urg and way poin s, +8:25, +9:90 a.m., +12:45, +3:00, +4:33, \*5:35, \*7:05, \*9:40, +11:30 p.m. For Bay Ridge, week days, 9:15 a. m. and 4:28 p. m. Sundays, 9:35 a. m., 1:30 and 3:15 p. m. ROYAL BLUE LINE FOR NEW YORK AND PHILADEL PHIA

For Philadelphia, New York, Boston and the east, daily, 5.00 (10.00, Dining Car) a. m., 12.00, 2:40, (5.00, Dining Car), 8 00, (11:30 p. m., Sleeping Car, open at 10 o'clock). Buffet Parior Cars on all day trains.

For Boston, \*2:40 p. m., with Pullman Buffet Sleepng Car running through to Boston without change via Poughkeepsie Bridge, landing passengers in B. and M. For Atlantic City, 10:00 a. m. and 12:00 noon. Sun †Except Sunday. \*Daily. \$Sunday only

xExpress trains.

Baggage called for and checked from hotels and residences by Union Transfer Co. on orders left at ticket offices, 619 and 1351 Pa. ave., and at depot.
J.T. ODELL CHAS. O. SCULL,

## BIG FOUR ROUTE CHICAGO.

TRAINS A DAY

LOOK AT THE TIME CARD. No. 1, No. 17, No. 3, No. 7, No. 5, Daily Daily Ex. Sun Daily Daily

Ar World's Fair 4.56 5.26 9.31 6.36 7.11

All day trains have Parlor Cars and Dining Cars; night trains have Sleeping Cars and Rectin ng Chair Cars. No. 17 has Through Sleeping Car Washington to Chicago, via Chesapeake & Ohio Ry. The Bu Four Route is positively the only line making con nection in Central Union Station, Cincinnati, through trains of the E. T. V. & G. Ry., & Crescent Route, Chesapeake & Ohio Ry., Ken-tucky Central Ry., and L. N. R. R. without tran fer, and landing passengers at the Midway Plaisance the main entrance gate to the World's Fair. Be sure your tickets read via the Big Four Route. For full information address D. B. MARTIN, General Passen-ger Agent, Cincinnati, O.



Mention The National Tribune.

D. Needham's Sons, Inter-Ocean Building, Cor. Madison and Dearborn RED CLOVER BLOSSOMSJ and Fluid and Solid Extracts Blood Purifier Known, Cures Eczema, Rhenmatism, Dvs

OLD SOLDIERS, If you or any one of your family are suffering with Deafness, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Kidney

or Liver Troubles, we would like to cure you as we have thousands of people. Home Treatment. Cir-culars free. B. B. Bliss, Lock Box 786, Iowa Falls, Iowa, The National Tribune ink is made by

J. HARPER BONNELL CO., New York.

will show you how to earn \$5. to \$10.00 daily. Men, women or children. Only \$1.25 capital required Automatic Coin Savings Bank, 32 Hawley St., Boston, Mass. Mention The National Tribune. SYSTEM. All can learn musi the aid of a teacher. Rapid, correct. Es

TAUGHT tablished 12 years. Notes, chords, accompaniments, thorough bass laws, etc. Ter ssons 10c. Circulars free. G. S. RICE MUSIC CO., 243 State Street, Chicago, Ill. HOME STUDY. A thorough and practical Business Education in Book-keeping, Shorthand, etc., given by Mail at student's home. Low rates. Catalogue and Trial Lesson 2c. BRYANT &

STRATTON, 30 Lafayette St., Buffalo, N. Y. CEND for free Catalogue of Books of Amusements.

Speakers, Dialogues, Calisthenics, Fortune Tellers, Dream Books, Debates, Letter Writers, Eliq ette, etc. Dick & Fitzgerald, 18 Ann St., New York. Mention The National Tribune. WANTED-First-class Salesmen to sell G. A. R. W Memorial Roll. Send early for choice of ter-ritory; big money guaranteed; full canvassing outfil

and terms to agents on receipt of 75 cents. Send 2-cent tamp for particu ars. Cassner & Gaul, Publishers, Mention The National Tribune. WEWILLSTART YOU in a pleasant and profit-

W able business. Can be done at your own HOME. No capital required. No peddling. Either sex. \$50 a week easily made. Answer this if you can only spare two hours a day. Western Supply Co., St. Louis, Mo. Mention The National Tribune.

WANTED-ADDRESSES. WANTED-By Mrs. Maria M. Poyer, Judd's Cor-ners, Mich.—The address of comrades of the late

Private Caleb S. Poyer, Co. L. 8th Mich. Cav., from the time he left the Pulaski (Tenn.) Hospital in May or June, 18 i5, up to discharge at Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 22, 1865, or any portion of that time. WANTED-By George E. Lemon, Washington, D. C.—The present Postoffice address of Scephan H. Green, Co. K, 108th N. Y., late of Umatilla, Occ.

WANTED-By George E. Lemon, Washington, D. VV C.—The present postoffice address of Bully Cor-ell, late of Co. I, 79th U. S. C. Inf., and recently resi-

Mention The National Tribuna. dent in the Indian Territory.